

The Random Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

Pongay Location Coppull - Darkland Bridge and surrounding area

Part dog and part ghost, Pongay was once often blamed for accidents and mishaps in the area.

In the heart of the small town of Coppull, nestled near the ominous Darkland Bridge, there existed a legend that sent shivers down the spines of even the bravest souls. It was the legend of Pongay, a spectral being that defied easy classification. Part dog, part ghost, Pongay roamed the shadows, leaving a trail of mystery and trepidation in its wake.

For generations, the people of Coppull whispered tales of Pongay, attributing accidents and mishaps to its elusive presence. Wagging tails and translucent paws were said to be the last things witnesses glimpsed before calamity struck. Farmers blamed Pongay for crops gone awry, and children huddled in their beds at night, half-expecting to hear the haunting howls of this enigmatic creature.

However, amidst the fearful rumors, there were those who believed that Pongay was more than a harbinger of misfortune. They saw in it a protector, a guardian of the ancient secrets that lay beneath the Darkland Bridge. These believers claimed that Pongay's spectral form concealed a benevolent spirit, one that watched over the town and its people, ensuring that the balance between the realms of the living and the departed remained undisturbed.

Among these believers was a curious young girl named Eliza. She possessed an adventurous spirit that couldn't be stifled by the town's superstitions. Determined to uncover the truth behind Pongay, Eliza set out on moonlit nights, armed with a small lantern and a heart full of courage. One chilly autumn evening, as mist curled around the timeworn stones of Darkland Bridge, Eliza ventured forth, her lantern casting long, dancing shadows on the cobbled path. The night seemed alive with secrets, and the air held a tangible sense of anticipation.

As she approached the bridge, a soft, eerie moan echoed through the stillness. Eliza's heart quickened, but she pressed on, her steps steady. Suddenly, there, in the silvery moonlight, she saw it – the spectral form of Pongay, its form shifting and ethereal. It stood on the bridge, gazing into the distance with eyes that held ancient wisdom.

Eliza's voice trembled as she called out, "Pongay?"

The apparition turned, its eyes meeting hers. There was a depth of understanding in that gaze, a connection that transcended the boundary between the living and the departed.

Over time, Eliza and Pongay forged an unbreakable bond. Together, they explored the hidden corners of Coppull, uncovering forgotten stories and untangling the threads of history. Through their adventures, they discovered that Pongay was indeed a guardian, watching over the town with a love that defied the constraints of mortality.

Word of Eliza's alliance with Pongay spread through the town, gradually dispelling the fear that had shrouded the spectral being. Pongay became a symbol of hope and protection, a reminder that sometimes, the most extraordinary friendships could be forged in the most unexpected places.

And so, the legend of Pongay evolved. No longer a harbinger of dread, but a beacon of light in the heart of Coppull, forever bound to the town and its people, a guardian spirit in the form of a part-dog, part-ghost, forever known as Pongay.

By Donald Jay